

The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

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Select Miscellany.

THE ROTTEN CROSS.

It has been a many a long day since
I, yet I remember it all, just as though
it had occurred but yesterday.

I was a carpenter, the foreman of a
large establishment, and as such possessed
the entire confidence of my employer, who
by the way, had been a schoolmate of
mine.

One day he called me into his office to
look at some rare coins he had just purchased.

"Here," said he, placing in my hand a
heavy gold piece, "is one which is worth
more than all the rest put together. It is
a great curiosity. I paid £200 for it, and
considered it cheap at that. I could easily
double my money in selling; and so you
see, Harvey, it is really a good investment."
"No doubt it is," said I, "though it seems
a large sum to have to lie idle."

I breathed an involuntary sigh as I laid
the coin down on the desk, for £200 would
have seemed a fortune to me just then.

The severe illness of my wife, and one
of my children, and the death of another,
made serious inroads on my purse, and I
had required the exercise of the utmost
economy to keep myself free from debt;

may I had been obliged to withdraw from
the bank the small sum, which, besides my
salary, was all I possessed of worldly treas-
ures. Thinking of this, I laid the coin
down with a sigh, and turned away to at-
tend to my duties.

The next morning I was again sum-
moned into the office, but this time I met
with no friendly greeting as usual.

"Harvey," said my employer, abruptly,
"that coin we were looking at has disap-
peared. I have made a thorough search,
but it is not to be found. It has been car-
ried away by some one. You alone saw or
knew of it, and—"

He paused and looked significantly into
my face. I finished the sentence for him,
the hot blood dying cheeks and brow as I
spoke.

"You mean, therefore, that I took it?"

"What else can I think? The coin was
here; you alone saw it. I cannot recall
having seen it since it was in your hands.
You are in need of money; you have told
me that yourself. It was a great tempta-
tion, and I forgive you because of our old
friendship, but I cannot retain you in my
own employ. Here is the salary due you."

"Very well," said I, with forced calm-
ness, "so be it. Since you have so poor
an opinion of me after years of faithful
service, I shall not stoop to defend myself."

Then I took the money he had laid upon
the desk, and went out from his presence
a well-nigh broken-hearted man.

But for the tender love of my wife, I
doubt not but that I would have buried
my sorrows in the grave of a suicide.

Supported by that love, however, and
the consciousness of my own innocence, I
took fresh courage, and set resolutely to
work to find an employer.

But powerful is the breath of slander;
turn which way I might, I ever found that
the story of my dismissal for theft had
preceded me, and my application for em-
ployment uniformly met with a refusal.

Time went on; piece by piece our furni-
ture and every spare article of clothing
found its way to the pawnbrokers, until at
length, even this poor resource failed us,
and my children cried in vain for food.

Yet I did not sit down in idle despair;
I could not afford to do so; the life or
death of all I loved on earth depended on
my exertion—and so turning away from
them with a heavy heart, I once more set
out on the weary search for work.

All in vain! refusal after refusal met my
entreaties for employment, and I was at-
tacked by a group of men at its base.

Impelled by some strange impulse, I ap-
proached and mingled with them.

A workman was standing near by, look-
ing up at the great steeple which towered
above some 250 feet above them, while a
golden sun, evidently an architect, was ad-
dressing him in earnest language, and at
the same time, pointing toward the golden
cross at the summit of the spire.

"Tell you," he exclaimed, as I drew
near, "it must and can be done. The
cross must be taken down, or the first
stone will be laid to its destruction, and
lives will be lost. Coward is
this the way you back out of a job, after
agreeing to do it?"

"I didn't know the spire was so high up
there. Do it yourself, if you want it done!"
"I would if I were able," said the archi-
tect.

"But go if you will; let it be. My
debtors are pledged to have it done at any
price—and I am not a braver man than
you to do it."

The architect stalked away with a dog,
snob, snob, and the gentleman was
about to move away, also, when I stepped
forward.

"What is it you want done sir?" I asked.

"I am a carpenter; perhaps I can do it."

"He turned eagerly toward me.

"It will make a worth your while. Take
down that cross and I will pay you a hun-
dred dollars. You will have to ascend
those ornamental blocks, and I tell you
candidly that they are not to be depended
on; they must be weak and rotten—for
they have been there for years."

I looked up at the spire; it was square
at the base and tapered to a sharp point,
while along each angle were nailed small
white blocks of wood.

"It is a dangerous place to work," I said,
"and there will be even more peril in de-
scending than in ascending. Suppose I
succeeded in moving the stone, and then—"

"If any accident happens to you, my
brave fellow, the money shall be paid to
your family. I promise you that. Give
me your address."

"Here it is," I said, "and as you value
your soul, keep your word with me. My
wife and children are starving, or I would
not attempt this work. If I die they can
live on the hundred dollars until my sick
wife recovers her strength."

"I'll make it a hundred and fifty!" ex-
claimed the architect, "and may God pro-
tect you! If I had the skill necessary to
ascend that steeple, I would ask no man to
risk his life there. But come, and keep a
steady hand and eye."

I followed him into the church, then up
into the spire, until we paused before a nar-
row window. This was the point from
which I must start on the perilous feat
which I had undertaken.

Casting a single glance at the people in
the street below—mere specks in the dis-
tance—I reached out from the window,
and grasping one of the ornamental blocks,
swung myself out upon the spire.

For an instant my courage faltered, but
the remembrance of my starving family
came to my aid, and with a silent prayer
for protection and success, I placed my
hand on the next block above my head
and clambered up.

From block to block I went steadily and
cautiously, trying each one ere I trusted
my weight upon it.

Two-thirds of the space had been passed
when suddenly the block that supported
me moved—gave way. Oh, heavens! never,
though I should live to see a hundred
years, shall I cease to shudder at the re-
collection of that terrible moment.

Yet, even in the midst of my agony, as
I felt myself slipping backward, I did not
for one second lose my presence of mind.

It seemed to me that never before had
my senses been so preternaturally acute as
then, when a horrible death seemed inevi-
table.

Down, down, I slipped, grasping at each
block as I passed it by, until at length my
fearful course was arrested, and then,
while my head reeled with the sudden re-
action, a great shout came up from the
people below.

"Come down, come down, called the
architect from the window; 'half the sum
shall be yours for the risk you have run.
Don't try again! Come down."

But no more than ever now I was de-
termined to succeed. I was not one to
give up after having undertaken a difficult
task.

Coolly, but cautiously, I commenced the
ascent once more, first seeking in vain to
reach across to the next row of blocks, for
I did not care to trust myself again on
that which had proved so treacherous.

This I was compelled to do, however, until
the space between the angles became suf-
ficiently small to allow me to swing across.
Accomplishing my purpose, at length, I
went up more rapidly, carefully testing
each block as I proceeded.

Ere long I reached the cross, and there
I paused to rest, looking down from the
dizzy height with a coolness that even then
astonished me.

A few strokes with a light hatchet that
the architect had hung at my back, and
piece by piece the rotten cross fell to the
ground.

My work was done, and as the last frag-
ment disappeared, I found a sad pleasure
in the thought that, should I never reach
the ground alive, my dear ones would have
ample means to supply their wants until
my wife could obtain employment.

Sad and cautiously I lowered myself
from block to block, and at length reached
the spire window, amidst the cheers of
those assembled in the street.

Inside the steeple the architect placed a
roll of bank notes in my hand:

"You have well earned the money," he
said. "It does me good to see a man with
so much nerve—but bless me! what is
the matter with your hair! It was black
before you made the ascent, now it is
gray!"

And so it was! that moment of intense
agony, while I slipped helplessly downward,
had bleached my hair until it appeared
like an old man's! The work of years
had been done in an instant!

Entering the bare, cheerless room which
was now all I called home, I found a vis-
itor awaiting me, my late employer.

"Harvey," said he, extending his hand,
"I have done you a great wrong. It cost
me a terrible pang to believe your guilt,
but the circumstances were so strong
against you, that I was forced to believe
it. I have found the coin, Harvey; it
slipped under the secret drawer of my
desk. Can you forgive me, my dear old
friend?"

My heart was too full to speak; I si-
lently pressed his hand.

"I will undo the wrong I have done.
All the world shall know I accused you
unjustly, not through my words only, but
through my actions, too. You must be
my partner, Harvey. If you refuse, I shall
feel that you have not forgiven me."

I did not refuse. Instead, I thankfully
accepted the offer my friend so generously
made, knowing that no surer method could
have been devised to silence forever the
tongue of slander, and free my name from
the unmerited reproach which had of late
rested upon it.

Unmerited prosperity has attended my
steps ever since that eventful day, but
neither prosperity nor wealth can efface
my memory from my heart, nor restore
my withered looks to their own raven hue.

The United States according to the
census of 1870, employs an army of 44,737
officers to transact its business. The
State and local officers are perhaps double
that number, although no correct estimate
can be given.

Phil Sheridan says the only good Indian
is a dead Indian. Some prejudiced and
disloyal people suggest that the good Phil
Sheridan is very much the same kind of
Sheridan.

A BLONDE FOR A BRUNETTE.

A Romantic Story.

(From the Boston Globe.)

There is a little romance going the rounds
about Richard Farguhar Dingle and his
wife Phoebe, and Robert Moore and his
wife Mary. The account of the strange
fortune that happened to these couples is
circumstantial but it must be in the main
true. All the parties were English, and
were newly married as above in England
before they came to the New World to
court the goddess fortune. Dick Dingle
and his wife were both blondes, and Bob
Moore and his were brunettes, and both
women were beauties of their respective
types, and all were young and adventurous.
The two couples didn't come over in the
same ship, but they came about the same
time, and they did know each other. Dick
Dingle, together with his pretty wife, pro-
ceeded to Petroleum Centre, Pennsylvania,
with a capital of \$10,000, which was soon
sunk in oil-wells—all but \$400. Dick di-
vided this sum with Phoebe, and started
out alone for the Argentine Republic to re-
trieve his lost fortune and making another.
He struck a good streak of mining
luck and cleared \$9,000 in the first two
years, which he sent to Phoebe and which
she duly received. This reconciled her to
her husband's absence for the time, but she
heard no more from him for some
years, and she began to regard him as
a lost soul. The fact is, he was living a wild
life in South America, and had al-
most forgotten his blonde wife, though he
carried her picture.

GOLDEN VISIONS.

Bob Moore and his brunette wife had al-
so a comfortable capital when they arrived
in this country, and lost some of it in
unfortunate speculation. Bob left Mary
in Rochester, New York, and went to
South America full of golden visions. He
promised to write to his wife soon, but
he never did, and was not lucky in the Ar-
gentine country. Finally Dick Dingle
and Bob Moore met, and both were vagabonds
in a strange country and without
money or friends. They joined their for-
tunes, and told each other the story of
their lives. There was a remarkable simi-
larity between them. They both had
pictures of their wives, and each went in
raptures over the other's picture, and car-
ried very little for his own. In a mad freak
vagabond Dick and vagabond Bob ex-
changed the pictures of their wives, and some
time appeared to come to them afterward.
They were fast friends and accumulated
money, and began to behave them-
selves better. It was seven years since
Dick Dingle had written to his wife, and
one day in a fit of repentance he wrote her
a letter enclosing \$1,000, and asking her
to join him in South America as soon as
possible. In the meantime she had re-
moved from Petroleum Centre to Philadel-
phia, but the letter and the money found
her after a long delay.

ON THE WRONG TRACK.

As Dick had waited the proper time
and heard nothing from his wife, he began
to feel uneasy, and one day resolved to re-
turn to the United States to hunt her up.
He started from Panama on the English
steamer George Watts for the United
States on Friday the 7th day of June last,
while his wife sailed from New York for
the Argentine Republic the next day Sat-
urday, June 8. Dick went to Petroleum
Centre, thence to Philadelphia, but could
not find his wife or hear anything of her.
He then went to New York, resolved to
take the next packet for South America
to join Bob Moore. But something occurred
to prevent the voyage. He got on a bit
of a spree in New York and happened
to stumble into a store on Broadway to
buy some trifling article. There, behind
the counter, he saw a handsome brunette
whose fine face looked charmingly familiar.
He was not mistaken—it was she, and the
picture he carried proved it. The acquain-
tance ripened. Mary had sought and ob-
tained a divorce from Bob Moore for de-
sertion, and was free, and lovely, and still
young. Dick Dingle told the story of his
wife's disappearance, and the couple re-
solved that she must be dead, so these two
got married, and are now living happily in
Brooklyn.

FINDING HER PICTURE.

Phoebe Dingle ploughed the deep to join
her recalcitrant but repentant husband in the
Argentine Republic. She was doomed to dis-
appointment, but she found Bob Moore, and
Bob showed her the picture which he had
received from the hands of Dick Dingle
whole story. In fact, it is uncertain what
Bob did say to the beautiful woman who
had come so far to find her husband and
failed, but it is quite certain that those
two got married in a very short time and
lived in good style in Cordova City, Ar-
gentine Republic. A real blonde is quite a
variety down there, and she makes a sen-
sation when she rides out every evening
on a beautiful palfrey. It is, perhaps, just
as well as it has fallen out. These two
singular couples are too far apart ever to
interfere with each other's happiness, and
are much better satisfied as they are than
as they were.

Tax Riot at Bethlehem.—That famed
city of old, made sacred forever in all
Christian hearts as the birthplace of the
Saviour, eighteen centuries ago, has degene-
rated in these days to a mere carni-
val, inhabited by Latin, Greek and Ar-
menian monks, who get their living by
selling curiosities and relics. They hate
each other cordially, and occasionally be-
come engaged in a genuine fight. The
cable reported the other day that the
Greeks and Armenians were quarreling
again, and that a street fracas had oc-
curred between them. The origin of this
was that each claimed the right to replace
the tapestry in the Grotto of the Nativity,
which was burned two years ago; Bethlehem
was in a ferment; immediately, and the
Turkish authorities were required to suppress
the disorder. Like the quarrels over the
Holy Sepulchre, the troubles at Bethle-
hem is due to the conflict of the Latins
and Greeks for the supremacy.

Beheaded in the Moonlight—A Horri- ble Crime and a Curious Sentence— A Remarkable Funeral Procession.

One of the most horrible murders ever
recorded in any criminal code was com-
mitted in Harburg, Northern Germany, on
the 24th of March last. There lived near
Harburg, in the little village of Heimfeld,
an old butcher, by the name of Schober,
who, in course of time, had amassed quite
a fortune. His only son, Max, had but
lately returned from Heidelberg, where he
had studied some years, but where he had
been expelled as a worthless scholar and
a disturber of the peace. He was about
twenty-two years of age and quite hand-
some, had it not been for an ugly cut
which he had received from one of his op-
ponents in the fencing-room, and which
disfigured his face. This opponent's name
was Carl Schween, the son of one of the
wealthiest merchants in Harburg. They
had quarreled about Eliza Mollenhauer, the
only daughter of the venerable Professor
of the University of Heidelberg. The
young lady gave preference to the rich
Harburg heir. Max Schober was constantly
seen near her residence, watching her
movements, and never missing a chance
to address her. On the 3rd of February
last, while Eliza Mollenhauer, accompa-
nied by Carl Schween, was about to attend
service at the cathedral, Schober again ap-
proached her. The girl grew indignant,
and, pointing to her companion, exclaimed:
"This will be my future husband; father
have consented. If you disturb me again
he will avenge me." Similar words were
uttered by Schween, which so infuriated
the mad lover that he tried to slap the
young lady's face, but was prevented by
the bystanders, and narrowly escaped a
good thrashing from the hands of those
who, on their way to the church, had be-
come witnesses. The consequence was a
duel in which he took the worst. Then
came his expulsion, and he left the city
with murder in his heart. Four weeks
afterward Schober was notified that Eliza
Mollenhauer had been married to Carl
Schween, and that they resided at Har-
burg in the Hotel Bologne. They had
been married but a few days, and were
awaiting the return of Schween's parents,
who were sojourning at Bremen. Schober
had by no means given up his wild ideas
for revenge, and he at once started for
Harburg in disguise. The Hotel Bologne
is a medium-sized hotel, and on account of
its exorbitant charges but very little pa-
troned. It was not a mere chance, there-
fore, that he obtained quarters in the im-
mediate neighborhood of the young couple.
There is one circumstance connected with
this tragedy the veil of which has not been
lifted by the police, and that is, how the
bolt inside the door had been removed
without awakening the two inmates. Suffi-
ce to say, Schober succeeded in entering
the sleeping apartment, and, true to his
word, took the threatened revenge. He
killed his rival by cutting his throat from
ear to ear, and the horrible deed did not
even awaken the young wife. Then Schober
roughly shook the wife, who, on be-
holding her husband covered with blood,
screamed and fell back unconscious. The
noise had been noticed by a little waiter
boy who slept above, and who exhibited
sufficient presence of mind to give the
alarm. Schober was caught burning the
bloody clothes, and was immediately turned
over to the police, and it was found
that the wife, too, had been killed. The
murderer was then taken into the room
where the two corpses lay, and he was
asked whether or not he committed the
bloody deed and why? With a stoic in-
difference he answered in the affirmative,
but he would not utter another syllable.
On the 27th of March the funeral took
place, and almost every inhabitant of Har-
burg and Heimfeld participated. It had
been ordered that the murderer should
accompany the funeral procession, heavily
chained, dressed in white, and the words
"Infamous Murderer" on his breast,
back. In spite of the rainy weather thou-
sands followed the procession to the com-
mon place of execution, and the two com-
panies of military, the mob would have
taken charge of the prisoner. Schober's
trial commenced on the 29th of March,
and lasted exactly twenty-four hours. He
was sentenced to be confined in a dark
cell, and to receive but one warm meal
every ten days until the 12th of April; then
to be taken to Heim's Woods, a place near
Harburg, there to be executed between 1
and 3 o'clock in the morning. The Judge
in passing sentence, stated that the death
penalty was no punishment at all in com-
parison to the heinous crime that young
man had committed, and the Judge would
therefore avail himself of the furthest ex-
tent of judicial rights, and specify the hours
of execution, bearing in mind that the
crime was committed at the same time.

An execution by moonlight has, as the
Hamburg Reform says, no precedent in the
German States, and the Judge's sentence
has created no little astonishment. The ex-
ecution took place shortly after 1 o'clock
on the appointed morning, an immense
multitude witnessing the last moments of
the condemned man. Schober persistently
refused the attendance of a clergyman,
and has never spoken a word about the
crime which he committed during his con-
finement. He ascended the scaffold with-
out the aid of the assistants, and laid his
head on the fatal block without looking
around or evincing the least emotion. The
headman made like wise short work,
and the head of the inhuman murderer fell
into the basket.

The ship *Tennyson*, of Newburyport from
Calcutta for Boston is reported foundered
at sea. She had one side cargo East India
produce, value \$325,000, which is largely
insured in Boston offices. The vessel and
freight money were valued at \$110,000,
making total loss by this disaster about
\$435,000.

Whitelaw Reid, editor of the New York
Tribune, gets a salary of \$10,000 a year;
Jenning has \$10,000 on the *Times*; Croly
had \$5,000 on the *World*; Hudson had
\$20,000 on the *Herald*, and was retired on
a pension of \$10,000.

The Wilson Plaindealer says: The Pri-
mative Baptists have lately built three nice
ones in the Western portion of Edge-
county.

Memorable Days in May.

The month of May is filled with days
made memorable during the war by the
eventful occurrences enacted on them:

On the 1st of May occurred the battle of
Port Gibson in 1863, and the surrender of
Morgan in 1865; on the 2d of May, 1864,
Grant crossed the Rapidan, and the battle
of Chancellorsville followed; Farragut oc-
cupied New Orleans on the 23d, 1862;
Yorktown evacuated on the 4th, 1862,
and the battle of Williamsburg on the 5th,
Lee commenced the attack on Grant in
1864; battle of the Wilderness on the 6th,
1864; fight at Tupelo, Mississippi, on the
6th, 1864; battle of Spotsylvania Coun-
tyhouse, on the 7th, 1864, and fight at
West Point; Port Hudson bombarded on
the 8th, in 1863; battle of Creek Gap in
1864, and the death of Stonewall Jackson
in 1864; fight at Bermuda Hundreds on
the 9th, 1864, and battle of Cloudy Moun-
tain; Norfolk and Portsmouth evacuated on
the 10th, 1862, and surrender of Alexan-
dria, Va., to the Union army on the 11th,
1862; battle of Baton Rouge, on the 12th,
1864; Baltimore occupied by United States
troops on the 13th, 1861, and Jackson, Miss.,
captured in 1863; battle of the 14th, 1863,
and battle at Raccoon, Ga.; Fort Darling fight
on the 15th, in 1862, and fight at Curra-
ville, Virginia; battle of Champion Hill,
Miss., on the 16th, 1863; battle of Big
Block, Mississippi, on the 17th, 1863;
Grant invested Vicksburg on the 18th,
1863; Grant crossed North Anna, Va., on
the 19th, 1864; Jefferson Davis imprisoned
at Fort Monroe on the 20th, 1865; fight
at Suffolk, Va., on the 20th, 1862, and Ad-
miral Porter destroyed the Navy Yard at
Yazoo and ram Stonewall surrendered;
United States Government seized telegraph
on the 21st, 1861; battle of Lewisburg, Va.,
on the 22d, 1862, and Alexandria, Va., oc-
cupied by Federals in 1861; Ellsworth
killed on the 24th, in 1861; surrender of
Confederates at Duvall's Bluff, on the 24th,
1863; battle of Winchester on the 25th,
1864, and battle of Dallas, Ga.; battle of
Hanover, Va., on the 26th, 1863, and sur-
render of Kirby Smith in 1865; battle of
Port Hudson on the 28th, 1863, and Cor-
inth evacuated in 1862; amnesty procla-
mation issued on the 29th, in 1865; battle
near Chickasaw on the 30th, 1864;
battle of Fair Oaks or Seven Pines, on
the 31st, in 1862, and battle of Fairfax,
1864.

A Noble Blind Boy.

There is a pupil in the department for
the Blind of the Institution for the Deaf
and Dumb and Blind of Raleigh named
Walter McCurry. He is some sixteen to
eighteen years old, and small in stature,
but with a big heart. He is from Mc-
Dowell county, where his parents live
with other children, in indigent circum-
stances. Walter has a brother, also a
blind pupil in the Institution. But he has
a younger sister, too, who can see hear
and speak, but who was in a fair way of
being left in mental darkness, owing to
the inability of her parents to pay for her
education. The blind boy, Walter, having,
during his three years' stay in the In-
stitution, realized something of the deluge
of knowledge, conceived the following plan
of helping his less fortunate sister. Scrap-
ping up a few shillings he sent word to his
parents to invest it in any kind of produce
that would command a ready market in
Raleigh and to ship the produce to him.
This was accordingly done. And now he
is regularly receiving small supplies of
butter, eggs, chickens and the like, which
he sells during his leisure hours to the
neighbors about the Institution, aided by
the advice of the Superintendent, Mr.
Nichols, and other friends; and his earn-
ings by this little device enable him to
send his sister to school where she is ob-
taining a good education. Passing be-
tween the parents and the noble-hearted
boy is a well-known tin bucket, one key
of which is kept at home, the other in the
possession of the boy. The bucket comes
at stated periods filled with butter or eggs,
but it never returns empty. Walter's
sister has learned to read, and as surely as
the bucket is unlocked at home so surely
it is found to be nice and clean and filled
with a miscellaneous collection of reading
matter, which the boy's friends, who know
his design and object are sure to have him
abundantly supplied with. This story is
true.—Raleigh Sentinel.

It is not pleasant to hear anything bad
happening to an island, though it must be
acknowledged that the catastrophe we are
about to describe does not appear imminent
in our own. The island of Santa Cruz is
drying up. This gem of the West Indian
Seas was a garden of freshness, beauty,
and fertility 20 years ago; it was covered
with woods, trees abounded everywhere,
and rains were profuse and frequent.
One-fourth of the island has now become
an arid desert. Forests and trees have
been cut away, rain-falls have ceased, and
the process of desiccation, beginning at
one end of the island, has advanced gradu-
ally and irresistibly upon the land, till
for seven miles it has become dry and bar-
ren as the sea-shore. Houses and planta-
tions have been abandoned, and the ad-
vance of desolation is watched by the peo-
ple, wholly unable to prevent, but know-
ing almost to a certainty the time when
their own habitations, their gardens and
fresh fields, will be a part of the waste.
Indeed, the whole island seems doomed to
become a desert. This sad result is be-
lieved to be owing entirely to the destruc-
tion of the trees upon the island some years ago.

A soldier of the war of 1812, named
Estes, died recently at Savoy, Mass., at the
age of eighty-eight. He was an eccentric
man, who never applied for a pension and
never rode upon a railroad in his life,
and when elected to the Legislature de-
clined to serve.

The public lands in the United States
not yet surveyed amount to 1,251,633
acres, and the Surveyor-General will com-
mence new surveys in nearly all the ter-
ritories early in July, at which time the
appropriations for that purpose become
available.

Stokes.—The decision of the Supreme
Court on the motion for a new trial was
adverse to Stokes. The case will be car-
ried to the Court of Appeals.

Perils of the Southern Arctic—Fate of a Boat's Crew among the Shetlands— Narrative of a Survivor.

The New York *Herald* publishes the
statement of James A. King, the only
survivor of a boat's crew of five of the
sea-fishing schooner Franklin, of New
London, landed in 1871 on Window Island,
one of the South Shetlands, situated south
of Cape Horn, in latitude 64. The men
killed 4,000 seals there, and went to St.
George's Island, leaving a record of their
whereabouts behind.

The vessel subsequently returned from
another of the group, landed a boat, dis-
covered the "record," and proceeded to St.
George's, where getting no response to
guns, rockets, and other signals, and being
unable to send a boat ashore on account of
breakers and ice, was compelled to abandon
the men and proceeded home, where their
loss was long since reported. The sealer
Nile, one of whose men is now in New
York, discovered King late last year in a
small wooden hut on St. George's Island.
One of his companions had died several
months before, while the others, including
the third mate, Townsend, left two weeks
before King was found, with the boat for
Window Island, against his remonstrances.
He helped them to launch the boat, but
does not know what became of them.
It is certain, however, that as a portion
of the boat and a sailor's coat were found
on the beach near Cape Sheriff, about
thirty miles from the hut, where the men
passed a dreary year, they were drowned
in the breakers, and never reached Win-
dow Island. It is reported that the seals
are now almost entirely killed off the South
Shetland Islands.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1873.

THE PRESS CONVENTION.

The editorial Convention at Goldsboro, last week, was well attended and harmonious in its deliberations. Important business was transacted, adopting a constitution and by-laws, and a series of resolutions which will have a tendency to elevate the tone and character of the newspapers of the State. We are glad to announce so complete a success. The following resolutions were, among others, adopted:

"Whereas, The custom amongst many publishers in the State of receiving advertisements from Advertising Agencies at such prices as are inimical to the general interest of the press, therefore,

"Resolved, That the convention disapprove of any discrimination in favor of any Advertising Agency, north or south, and that the Press feel themselves in honor and in duty bound to charge published rates to any Agency and will not deviate from such rates, to take effect on the expiration of the present contracts, and that all 'special rates' of a lower grade may be discontinued.

"Whereas, It appears that several papers in the State have adopted the practice of having the outside or insides of their papers, containing advertisements detrimental to the dignity and good character of the profession,

"Therefore, this Convention of the Press of North Carolina do resolve, that it deprecates and disapproves of such practice as aforesaid, and do recommend and urge that it be abandoned at as early a day as practicable.

"Whereas, The prevalence of the credit system, of subscriptions, has been found to work serious loss to publishers who have adopted it, and whereas experience proves that the cash system is the only and safe one; therefore,

"Be it Resolved, That the cash system be adopted as far as possible, and adhered to as closely as practicable."

The following is a list of the officers of the Association:

President—J. A. Engelhard, of the Wilmington Journal.

Vice Presidents—C. N. B. Evans, of the Milton Chronicle; P. F. Duffy, of the Greensboro Patriot; J. C. Mann, of the Wilmington Post.

Treasurer—John Spellman, of the Raleigh Sentinel.

Recording Secretary—R. T. Fulghum, of the State Agricultural Journal.

Corresponding Secretary—J. D. Cameron, of the Hillsboro Recorder.

Executive Committee—Jordan Stone, of the Raleigh News; H. E. T. Manning, of the Weldon News; G. W. Nason, Jr., of the Newbern Republic; R. M. Farman, of the Asheville Citizen; and J. B. Hussey, of the Hickory Press.

The next annual meeting will be held in Raleigh.

After adjournment a number of the editors, accepting the invitation of Mr. Stanley, President of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railway, left Goldsboro for Beaufort, where they remained during the day in the full enjoyment of seaside scenes and other delights returning Saturday morning.

SUICIDES are becoming alarmingly frequent in the Northern cities as well as in rural districts. The city of Brooklyn appears to be headquarters of those deluded people. Suicides are most traceable to fast living and the evil consequences, financially, resulting therefrom. Reckless speculation, dissipation in various ways, and consequent distress lead to self-destruction.

Let us take warning, and try to live contented with what we have, rather than rush from one excitement to another, in the wild race after the glittering bauble, wealth, which has ruined so many thousands. Earn an honest living, and take care of your little surplus, without venturing into the dangerous vortex of reckless speculation, and awake to ruin and distress. This progressive age has murdered many a promising young man.

We like to see healthy enterprise, with a good share of prudence. This is the life of any community, while wild and questionable enterprises are just the reverse.

A HOAX.—The Madison Enterprise exposes the hoax imposed upon the New York World, by a correspondent, giving an account of some wonderful discoveries made on Dan River, of the remains of a race of people who inhabited that section of country hundreds if not thousands of years ago. The well written and minute description of the contents of the tumuli or graves of human bones, arrow heads, pottery, ornaments, copper and bronze plates, covered with queer inscriptions of unknown character, was given as evidence of a race of people of more artistic cultivation than the American Indians. No such discoveries have been made, and probably the same writer fired the Natural Bridge some time since.

OPP FELLOWS.—The Grand Lodge of North Carolina, in session at Raleigh last week, elected the following officers for the ensuing year.

M. W. Grand Master—W. H. Bagley of Raleigh.

R. W. Deputy Grand Master—R. A. Watson of Tarboro.

R. W. Grand Secretary—J. J. Litchford of Raleigh.

R. W. Grand Treasurer—R. J. Jones of Wilmington.

R. W. Grand Warden—D. G. McRee of Fayetteville.

K. W. Grand Chaplain—Rev. J. B. Rumble of Salisbury.

LOUISIANA.—Civil commotion still prevails in Arkansas and Louisiana. "Let us have peace."

Sr. Louis, May 20.

Hail and wind prostrated chimneys, broke windows, doing incalculable damage to gardens and orchards.

The New York Grain Trade.

The World of Monday says of the grain trade of New York:

"Though prices are lower than last year, the market is steady and the merchant is hopeful of a good season for trade. The market is not overstocked. Large shipments of spring wheat are being made at fair profits. The recent stringency in the money market has affected the grain market only very slightly, for the very simple reason that all the grain we can offer would be immediately taken in Europe at selling prices. Let it never fail to be noted, however, that these products of the farm, of which the prices, being determined by the foreign market, have not risen above the prices of 1860, are what 6,500,000 farmers buy everything else with. But everything else has gone up in price more than 50 per cent. Thus an inflated currency keeps more money from going into the farmer's pocket for all that he sells, while a plundering Tariff takes more money out of the farmer's pocket for all that he buys."

The Indians.

New York, May 19.—Fort Rice advises report hostile bands of Indians roving through Northern Dakota, and a strong garrison will have to be placed on the Northern Pacific line.

Nothing of interest in regard to the Modocs since last week. They have not been found by the troops. They are said to have escaped from the lava beds by three directions, and are believed to be now on Snow Mountain.

GEN. LEE'S PORTRAIT.—Mr. L. Dawson, canvassing agent for the sale of what no doubt is the most faithful and best executed likeness of the departed popular chief, has been executed, called on us several times last week. The object is to raise funds for the erection of a monument to the memory of Gen. Lee, at the Washington & Lee University, in Lexington, Va.

Mr. W. H. Helderess has been appointed agent for this and adjoining counties.

Southern Musical Journal.

The May number contains the following choice music: "Sunny Days will come Again," song, by Russell. "The Beacon that lights me Home," song, by J. L. Hatton. "Faust Grand March," by Gounod. "Queen of Beauty," a beautiful Quartette, and two fine tunes for church use. Over a dollar's worth of music, at a cost of a trifle over eight cents. The Editorial and Literary departments fairly sparkle with good things.

Those not already subscribers should at once send for specimen copies, which will be mailed free. A premium of sheet music to the value of 50 cents is given every new subscriber.

Published by LUDDEN & HATES, Savannah, Ga.

WINSTON TOBACCO MARKET.—The May season has proven very favorable for handling tobacco. Owing to the continued damp rainy spell the bulk of tobacco now offering is in bad keeping order, and shippers find great difficulty in ordering their tobacco for market, notwithstanding the great rush of the week last week. Breaks continue good, and prices keep up remarkably well. Some fifty thousand pounds was shipped on Monday last. This is, by far, the largest shipment ever made in one day since Winston has been a tobacco market.

THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH for June, has excellent articles on "Pre-Natal Influence," which all parents should read; "Disease and its Treatment;" "The Step Mother," so true to life, will attract attention; "Warrented to Cure," is a scathing rebuke of Quackery; "Method of Cure," in the Old School practice; "Antipathic Medicine;" "Heart Disease;" "Nature Cures, if Cure there be;" "How to Make Fat Folks Lean;" "Seasonable Dishes;" "Timely Topics;" "The Bread of Life;" "Health of School Teachers;" "Health of Merchants," etc. The best number yet issued of this popular Magazine. Only 20 cents or \$2 a year. Sent three months on trial, for 25 cents. Now is the time to subscribe! A New Volume begins with the next number. S. R. Wells, Publisher, 389 Broadway, New York.

Troubles in Arkansas.

Close upon the heels of the lawless doings in Louisiana comes intelligence of troubles in Arkansas, resulting from quarrels between two factions of the Radical party. Governor Baxter, elected by the Republicans, refused to carry out the policy and obey the commands of the Clayton faction, has incurred their deep displeasure. The scheme fixed upon is to test the legality of Baxter's election before the Supreme Court of the State. The effect would be at once to suspend him and put Smith in his place. Baxter has organized the State forces, placed guards over the State House and the public grounds, has control of the State arsenal, and has taken up his quarters day and night at his gubernatorial office.

THE PEE DEE HERALD.—We have received the first number of the Pee Dee Herald under the auspices of Messrs. Jos. T. James and N. Knight & Son. The Herald does great credit to its enterprising editors and proprietors. In politics it is as it has been, perfectly staunch and reliable.

FOREIGN.

Fighting was going on at San Jose Costa Rica, Cent. America, 7th. Sometime since the President was deposed and banished and now the State and National troops are pitching into one another. The result of which is that President Nieves will probably be recalled.

LONDON, May 19.—Noon.—A special dispatch to the Daily Telegraph, dated Tiflis, May 17, says that the Russians have taken Khiva and that the Khan is a prisoner. The Russian loss was slight.

SPAIN.—The Periquan, a Carlist paper, announces that Don Carlos entered Navarre on the 14th, and took command of fifteen hundred men. He is resolved to conquer or die.

The Arctic Exploring Expedition.

The wonderful expedition of the *Polaris* towards the North Pole is one of the leading topics of the day. Briefly, this vessel, equipped and sent out by the United States Government, left New London on the 3rd of July, 1871, with twenty-four officers and seamen, and two Esquimaux interpreters. At Upernivik, Greenland, Hans Christian and his Esquimaux wife and children increased the number of souls on board to thirty-three. Going northward, Capt. Hall attempted to reach the Pole through Smith Sound. Dr. Hayes, a noted Arctic explorer who accompanied Kane in one of his expeditions, says that Hall went in 464 miles of the Pole, which is some three hundred miles nearer than the nearest point reached by Kane.

Polar expeditions for a century have been undertaken by bold and adventurous spirits. At first the object seems to have been to discover a northwest passage through the Arctic regions. Expeditions, some of which proved disastrous in the loss of ships and men, have been made into hyperborean seas and lands. Baffin, Parry, Ross, Hudson, Willoughby, Gilbert, Franklin, McClintock, De Haven, Kane and Hayes—to mention only a few—have essayed these hazardous discoveries. Among all these have gone out with bold hearts beating in the noble cause of science or urged on by a generous ambition, and who have died or returned unsuccessful in accomplishing their prime object, there has not been one truer, more devoted, more heroic than the commander of the little *Polaris* expedition. High on the roll of the Arctic heroes must we inscribe the name of C. F. Hall, the man who has come nearer solving the mystery of the open polar sea than any discoverer who has undertaken the task. The noble deed which he has accomplished, his cherished purpose. But he fell short of it just a little. Seven degrees of latitude would have placed him where the sun shines in eternal brilliancy from unclouded skies.

Let the memory of Hall be green forever in the hearts of all who cherish high endeavor and heroic courage.

The following brief sketch of the recent party of Arctic explorers will prove interesting:

St. John's, N. F., May 12.—Intense excitement prevails here owing to the landing of the *Tyson* party this afternoon. *Tyson* and *Meyers* remained on board until they were supplied with clothing by the American Consul. All look well and are in good health and spirits. Captain Hall died fifteen days after returning from the first expedition. He was paralyzed three days before his death, and gradually sank, dying at twenty-five minutes past three, A. M. *Neyes* says he never gave up hope of being rescued, but never wants to get into so tight a corner again. The party never could have reached here but for the Esquimaux.

Meyers makes the following statement: Captain Hall returned from a sledge expedition on October 24, and was taken ill on the same night. The next morning he found the left side of his body paralyzed. He remained in that condition for three days, when he got better. In a few days he relapsed and became delirious, and so continued until the morning of November 8, when he died. When the party separated from the ship it was quite dark, and the darkness continued for over two months, with but a couple of hours' light daily. We managed well so long as we had snowshoes to shelter us, but we had to take to the boat and get on another ice-field, which was too small for a house, and we were only kept warm by swallowing seal fat and blood and burning fat in pans, the last of which also served as a signal-light at night. We have suffered most since April 1st. On the night of the 22d of April the sea washed over the pan of ice with great force. The women and children were under the boat, while the men were outside trying to keep the boat from being washed away. Some of the men were washed off several times. After being rescued their feet and hands swelled, and sickness set in, but they recovered and are now almost entirely well.

Two executions for murder in this vicinity, within twenty-four hours ought to strike terror into the hearts of lawless men. To-morrow is the day fixed for the capital punishment of the Italian, Luigi Luegnani, at Morristown, and Nixon's career is to come to an end on the gallows, in the Tombs, on Friday. Immunity for the slayers of their fellows is "played out." Society has reversed the observation of Jack Reynolds to the contrary. Let all our murderous community take notice that henceforth the law which defines and fixes the penalty of their crime is not a dead letter. Criminals are to be relentlessly prosecuted, juries will convict, and the pardoning power is able to resist appeals for mercy, even from wealth and respectability.—N. Y. Herald, of last week.

Gov. Caldwell, pardoned Stephen Lewis, white, sentenced to five years imprisonment at Wilkes Superior Court, in 1869, for arson. Also London Hyman, col., from Bertie, sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, in 1872, for larceny. Sentinel.

The Sentinel learns from Dr. Grissom, Superintendent of the Asylum for the Insane that there are now on his files two hundred applications for the admission of patients to that institution. The Asylum is crowded to its utmost capacity and the only chance for the admission of new patients is in the removal of some of those now there by death, recovery, or some other cause.

To the Suffering.

The Rev. William H. Norton, while residing in Brazil as a Missionary, discovered in that land of medicines a remedy for CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, SORE THROAT, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, and NERVOUS WEAKNESS. This remedy has cured myself after all other remedies had failed.

Wishing to benefit the suffering, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this remedy to all who desire it FREE OF CHARGE.

Please send an envelope with your name and address to the Address

Rev. WILLIAM H. NORTON, 676 Broadway, New York City

ENGINE WANTED!

I wish to purchase a good second hand 12 or 15 horse power Engine and Boiler. Parties having an Engine and Boiler, as above, for sale, will please inform me as to price and condition of same.

C. A. S.

May 15, 1873.—20-1m.

GENERAL NEWS.

The military expedition, which will go into the country of the Sioux Indians to establish two military posts there, in accordance with the act of Congress of last session, is intended to be of a character to impress the Sioux with a notion of the power of the Government. It will consist of 2,000 men and officers, and will be accompanied by a large number of civilians, who will be attached for the needs of forwarding supplies, making surveys and explorations, and for other similar duties. There will be several scientific men with expedition, who expect the most valuable scientific results from an examination of the great interior basin, which the party will penetrate, and which is till now as much a terra incognita to the white race as the interior of Africa. The hitherto almost unexplored abode of the most savage and powerful of the Indian tribes will be entered, and preparations made to take advantage of the extension of the Northern Pacific Railroad, to bring them permanently within the control of the Government. The details of the arrangements are not yet far advanced, but the expedition will probably be begun about the middle of June.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 15.—The mails by the steamship Japan from China were landed today. A terrible conflagration occurred at Hong Kong, China, on the 22d of March. Forty-four acres of houses were destroyed, and five thousand persons rendered homeless. The Great Northern Telegraph Company has established a connection with Amoy, and a party of nine Chinese officials are engaged in making tests of the working of the line. The members of the Chinese Assembly have gone to Peking to submit to the Emperor of China as vassals of his power. A terrible conflagration occurred in Osaka, Japan, March 29th. Many lives were lost. The flames raged all one day and night. Two violent shocks of earthquake occurred at the same place on the 12th of March.

The people of Japan are complaining about the centralization of the power of the Government. The native Christians imprisoned at Hooru have been released.

In the provinces of Jotszen and Prescho the farmers are rebellious in consequence of the action of the Government in taking down the edicts against Christianity. There has been much fighting, but the insurgents will be put down. Seven of them have been executed.

Susan Eberhart, the unfortunate woman who was hanged at Preston, Ga., on Friday, while in prison waiting the execution of her awful sentence, while away the solitary hours by making friends of the rats that had access to her cell. A gentleman called to see her a few days before her execution, and after some conversation with her, told her that he had understood that she had some pet rats. She answered affirmatively, and then told her that he wanted to see them. She tapped on the floor, when out of their holes came the rats until no less than fourteen of them had answered the call. They climbed up on her lap and up her head, suffering her to caress and handle them as she pleased, and not one of them manifested the smallest symptom of alarm.—Macon Telegraph.

THE LAST MINE HORROR.—PARTICULARS.—HALIFAX, N. S., May 14.—Crowds have collected all around the Drummond Colliery. The mine had been closed for some time on account of the strike. This accounts for the fire-damp explosion. The efforts to subdue the fire had failed. Two men going down the shaft to rescue those below were killed by a second explosion. Smoke is pouring out of the surface buildings. There is no hope of saving those below.

LATER.—The Drummond Colliery fire still rages. There is no hope of saving the sixty men in the pit. Another explosion occurred at 2 o'clock this morning. The fire caught on from explosion of gunpowder. Mr. Dunn and twenty volunteers went down to assist in pumping it out. It is supposed all were near the flames, and were killed instantly by the explosion.

A correspondent of the Fredericksburg Ledger, writing from Essex county, mentions the death of a remarkable and worthy old gentleman of Richmond county, Mr. John B. Sisson, in the eightieth year of his age. He was an industrious man, and had accumulated some property, which he left to his only daughter. He was a soldier in the war of 1812. He often remarked that he never owed anyone but five cents during the eighty years of his life, and that was a balance on a bill of goods purchased of old Mr. Hutt, deceased, the father of Solomon S. Hutt. He said he could not sleep that night because of his owing five cents, and he got up very early the next morning, went to see Mr. Hutt, and paid the five cents. Never before or afterwards did he owe any person one cent.

A number of young ladies, noticing a white man in the chain gang with the negroes yesterday, immediately raised the money, paid his fine and released him. He left, declaring he was changed from a reckless, desperate man, by this generous act. All honor to the kind ladies.

P. S. After gaining his freedom, the creature Hanton, so kindly treated, was arrested for obscene conduct on the street, and for that, and insulting the Mayor, he was sent to jail for thirty days and fined \$10. He will take 40 days to work out this fine, and he will find no more merciful ladies.—Staunton Spectator.

The nephew of the late Thaddeus Stevens having failing to comply with the conditions of his will relative to abstaining from the use of intoxicating drinks, the executors are about to apply the residue of his estate, estimated variously from \$50,000 to \$100,000 to the founding of the Orphan Home in Lancaster, Penn., designed by him in case of such failure. The will provides that no preference shall be shown in respect of race, religion or color, in admission or treatment, and that all the inmates shall wear the same style of dress and eat at the same table.

TEXAS WOLF PELTS.—The Austin (Texas) Gazette says: "A. H. Smith, of Coleman county, brought to our city on Saturday last for shipment to St. Louis eight hundred wolf pelts. He kills the wolves by putting strychnine in the carcasses of animals killed for the purpose and left on the prairies. It often occurs that he finds as many as forty dead wolves about one of these carcasses. He makes these shipments every few months, and drives a profitable trade in their sale. We noticed some of these hides were of enormous size."

Leprosy still prevails to an alarming extent in the Sandwich Islands. The doctors can find no remedy for this fearful disease. The lepers are isolated and live in large communities by themselves, under rigid laws of exclusion from other mortals.

In 1832 four Episcopal bishops were consecrated in St. Paul's Church, New York.—Bishops Hopkins, of Vermont; Doane, of New Jersey; Melvaine, of Ohio; and B. B. Smith, of Kentucky. Bishop Melvaine, after a long, useful and distinguished career, has just been taken to rest, and the venerable Bishop Smith, whose life of arduous service has been prolonged beyond the usual span of existence, is now the last survivor of the four bishops, eminent both in letters and religion, who began their Episcopal office together forty-one years ago.

There are women in Jacksonville, Texas, says the Sun, who earn \$15 per week by working palmetto. The more expert braider can make 240 yards in a week and earn at present prices, five cents, the sum of \$12 per week. The demand for palmetto goods is far greater than dealers in New York anticipated, compelling them to duplicate orders. Mrs. Husted and Miss Stetson have just received several large orders, which they are unable to fill without additional workers. They want \$50,000 yards of braid immediately, for which they offer five cents per yard.

PREVENTING EXPLOSIONS.—A really safe kerosene lamp has been invented by Mr. Kendall, an ingenious chemist. The principal of its construction being the interposition of a body of water between the surface of the oil and the air, so that no explosive compound can be formed. In view of the frightful annual destruction of life by kerosene explosions, such an invention as this deserves to be widely known, especially in the rural districts where oils of inferior quality are commonly used.

In the Superior Court at Baltimore, the other day, the jury in the case of William E. Boyd, against the Third National Bank, was discharged, having failed to agree. The suit was to recover the value of \$20,000 in Five-twenty bonds, and other bonds valued at \$65,000, deposited as collateral security, stolen from the bank at the robbery in August last. It is understood that the jury stood nine for the plaintiff and three for the defendant.

Japan has a population of more than 30,000,000 souls, and a history which runs back, by tradition, over 2,500 years with authentic records for more than 1,000; while her neighbors in China, from whom Japan obtained her written language, and whose civilization Japan adopted about a thousand years ago, have a population of nearly 400,000,000 and have a history covering about 4,000 years.

Rev. Lovick Pierce, D. D., of the M. E. Church, South, in a very cheerful and elegantly written letter makes the announcement that he has entered the 89th year of his age, and that he has been an effective minister of the Gospel for 68 years. He writes with the vigor and spirit of a man of 40, and says he believes himself no capable of lecturing three times a week.

All the reports from the South except Louisiana, indicate a much quieter feeling among the people than at any time previous since the war. Very little interest, comparatively, is taken in public discussion, and a deal of interest in the next cotton crop—agricultural fairs, and railroad lines and general progress.

On Wednesday, says a letter from Staunton to the Dispatch, Mr. Easton, an Englishman, one of the purchasers of the Pottery Works, in this county, departed for Staffordshire, England, to engage one hundred potters to go to work in developing the fine beds of kaoline in this property.

England proposes to honor the memory of Stonewall Jackson, to which end certain leading members of Parliament have contributed to a monument, which has just been finished, and is to be sent over here and placed over his remains.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 9.—The deputy United States Marshal arrived here today with two prisoners, captured in Chicot county in the act of manufacturing counterfeit nickel currency. A third party was arrested, but attempting to escape, he was shot and dangerously wounded.

Says the Cincinnati Commercial: "The State of Ohio is to enter the lobby at Washington with \$3,000 cash in hand to plead for the payment of the Morgan raid claims."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.—The anniversary of the American Sunday School Union, which was held last week in Philadelphia, was attended as it usually is, and the various services were animated and well sustained to the close.

It appears from the last census returns of the wealth, the population and the earnings of the whole United States, "that the earnings of the whole American people do not exceed \$800 a year each."

The deficiency of the Atlantic National Bank of New York is stated at \$230,000. Among the principal sufferers by the deflation is Roswell S. Burrows, a wealthy merchant of Albion, N. Y., who held \$100,000 of the bank's stock.

It is estimated that 10,000 persons are employed in New York in the manufacture of ladies ready-made suits. This branch of the trade has been in existence on a scale of some magnitude for the last three years, and is a growing one.

At Collinsville, Ill., a day or two since George Burke, a colored farm laborer, chopped off the head and one arm of Maria Bowman, and then threw her body into a ravine. He was drunk and jealous at the time.

The Memphis Life and General Insurance Bank, of Memphis Tenn., suspended on the 26th ult. Its liabilities are estimated at \$25,000, and said to be covered by its assets.

Capt. Jack, the Modoc chief, is a full blooded Indian, and about 35 years of age. He talks good English, and had until recently about \$800 deposited in the Treks Bank.

Not to be outdone by the Germans, the Hibernian citizens of several Western towns demand that the Irish language be taught in the public schools.

VIENNA, May 15.—The Turkish provinces in Bosnia are flooded. A number of persons have been drowned and the destruction of crops and property is very heavy.

It is reported the Bender family, known as the Kansas assassins, were captured thirteen miles north of Dallas, Texas.

The funeral of J. B. Mordant, the victim of the late Richmond duel, took place on the 17th at St. James Church.

A woolen manufactory is to be erected in the vicinity of Bristol, Tenn.

STATE ITEMS.

GLEANINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

The Henderson Tribune says of the recent hail storm that passed over Granville: "For a space of about four miles every leaf, plant, and sprig of grass was literally stripped. Even the ground was indented with holes large enough to deposit turkey eggs in, and be even with the surface of the earth, made by the hailstones. Trees snapped up by the roots, tops of bushes were wrung off as smoothly as if cut off with an axe. Lops of bushes were hurled to the ground, the telegraph poles for over a mile had the wire stripped off, and some farmers had hogs, sheep, and cattle killed by the stones. We were told by gentlemen whose word we cannot doubt, that next day they could have gathered a bushel of hail stones in a place, some of which were (as large as) a man's fist."

On Wednesday afternoon, as the turnkey of the jail in Raleigh, Turner Evans, was about to enter the jail to feed the prisoners, the force bull-dog in the yard broke his chain and leaped upon a prisoner who was acting as an assistant to this officer. Evans, in trying to relieve the man from his unpleasant situation, was thrown down, and in falling the pistol which he held in his hand was discharged, inflicting a painful flesh wound in the thigh.

The Norfolk Virginian says: Millions of feet of lumber are being collected in North Carolina, shipped on the Chowan river, through the Dismal Swamp to this city, where it is wrought into merchantable timber at Armstrong and other mills. The swamps on the Blackwater are well-lumbered and thousands of poles for telegraph and other uses are being got daily. A great many men are engaged in the lumber business—which now seems to be more profitable than anything else.

An exchange says that an old citizen of Randolph visited Asheville last week for the first time since 1861. He looked around wildly, saying he did not know any one, except B. F. Hoover. He lives eight miles from Asheville; did not know who the President was, nor the Governor; has never been outside of Randolph county; knew the father of A. M. Diffie, and said he had heard that the young man was now *Protest Judge*. He had heard of the war, but did not know much about it.

James Barron Hope, one of the most eloquent speakers and polished writers of the South, has consented to deliver the Literary Address, before the Societies at the Trinity College Commencement. F. Milton Kennedy, D. D., of Atlanta, Ga., will preach the Annual Sermon before the Graduating Class, and T. R. Purnell, Esq., associate editor of the *State Agricultural Journal*, is to entertain the Alumni.

Miss Rebecca F. Baron, of Connecticut, a wealthy and philanthropic lady, who has already contributed much to the cause of education in North Carolina, and who is the founder and patron of a high school in Wilmington which has accomplished great good, is expected to visit Raleigh shortly. Her object is to look after the wants of the white children of that city in respect to opportunities for education.

The Washington Express says: Throughout our country, the cotton, which has generally been planted from two to four weeks and on account of the cold and drouth has not been able to make its appearance above ground, from the copious showers and genial weather of the past few days is rapidly coming up, and most of our planters think they will secure good stands.

James P. Parker, son of the gallant Col. F. M. Parker, of Halifax county, has received the appointment to the U. S. Naval School, at Annapolis, Md. This young gentleman is but seventeen years old, and received the appointment of Congressman C. R. Thomas because he stood the most satisfactory examination of all the applicants.

We were shown at Dallas the beak of an eagle which a negro boy of 18, named Batton, had killed on King's Mountain. The eagle attacked him, and attempted to pick out his eyes. He fought it with stones, and killed it. The eagle measured 7 feet 2 inches, from one tip of the wing to the other.—Southern Home.

J. B. Neathery, Esq., Private Secretary to the Governor, discovered in one of the closets of the capital, a handsome engraving of Canova's statue of Washington, which was destroyed at the burning of the old Capitol. Mr. Neathery is having it suitably framed, and it is to grace the wall of the Executive office.

Governor Caldwell has issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$400 for the arrest and delivery of Adolphus L. Stewart of Catawba county, charged with the murder of William V. Miller of the same county on the 5th of May.

The Raleigh News says: Governor Caldwell resided George Graham, convicted of murder and sentenced to the late term of Wilkes County to be hanged on the 23rd of the month. The respite is until the 27th of June.

Mr. Henry Jarvis, who lives a few miles from Greensboro, fell from the top of his barn while working on the roof, injuring himself very much. Doubts are entertained as to his recovery.

Mr. Benjamin Young, living about five miles from this place, during the tornado of last Friday had a tree fall upon his dwelling-house while his family was in it, and break through the roof. Four trees in his yard were blown down.—Henderson Tribune.

The Lumberton Rehearsal regrets to learn that the barn of Mr. Nail McFayden was struck by lightning on last Friday. The barn and all his fodder was destroyed.

The Madison Enterprise says: We have on our table a loaf of tobacco which measures 31 inches long by 16 inches wide, grown by Archibald Fry, of Stokes county.

Eugene Morehead, Esq., of Greensboro, was appointed by the Governor a delegate to the Convention of Governors, which met in Atlanta, Ga., on the 20th instant.

Gov. Caldwell estimates the damages on the Western N. C. Railroad, by the recent frost at \$10,000.

General Clingman will deliver the next annual address to the public at Davidson College on the 25th of June.

New Irish potatoes are 35 per bushel in Newbern, and English cherries 20 cents per quart.

There was a severe hail storm in the vicinity of Wilson on last Sunday, says the Plaindealer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

SPOKE AND HANDLE FACTORY.—The old Cotton Factory building is being repaired and fitted up for a Spoke and Handle Factory. This enterprise has proved quite successful at other points, and we hope it will soon be in running order.

THE FRUIT CROP in several localities in the southern and eastern portions of the county is represented as fair, and the general impression seems to be that there will be more than half a crop in those sections.

MR. SMITH, the "Fruit Drying Man," was in town this week. We are sorry to say that the prospect for fruit this season, will hardly justify him in putting up his apparatus. Greensboro or High Point will probably be his base of operations. Agencies for the purchase of green fruits may, however, be established here, if the cost of shipping does not interfere too much with the arrangements.

The Railroad is at last coming. We learn the iron is laid as far as Mr. Jonathan Crew's plantation, with a fair prospect of being finished as far as Brushy Fork Creek in a few days. We suppose trains will then run to that point, where omnibuses will be ready to accommodate the traveling public.

SORE THROAT AMONG THE CATTLE.—We are informed that a disease is quite prevalent among the cattle in the neighborhood of Waughtown, with swollen throat and loss of appetite, and has proved fatal in several cases. It resembles the disease known as quincy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CELEBRATION.—The anniversary celebration of the Sunday School at Shady Mount, on Sunday last, was well attended and the children gave general satisfaction in their various exercises. These pleasant and profitable entertainments are a cheerful feature of our day and times.

The Infant School Examination will take place on the 5th of June in the Moravian Church at this place.

The weather has been showery for the past few days. Indeed the wet season is long continued and retards farming operations considerably.

May is generally synonymous with sunny weather, but this spring old Sol is not so ardent in his demeanor. But it is useless to grumble at the weather, if it is ever so fickle and unpleasant. The following lines are to the point; let the grumblers read and ponder:

"It is worthy of note when two friends meet together.
The first topic they start is the state of the weather.
It is always the same, both with young and with old:
'Tis either too hot, or else 'tis too cold,
'Tis either too wet, or else 'tis too dry.
'Tis either too low, or else 'tis too high;
But if all had their wishes once jumbled together,
No mortal on earth could exist in such weather."

MAD DOGS.—We learn that a dog, with undoubted symptoms of hydrophobia, was killed near the trestle-work over Walker Creek, on Monday, 19th inst. The prevalence of this malady in various sections of the State, leads us to notice the following symptoms, which if watched will always give timely warning before the dog becomes dangerous, so that proper measures can be taken for his confinement or destruction, the latter of which is always preferable:

"A short time, sometimes two days, after the madness has seized the dog, it creates disturbances in the usual condition of the animal which it is indispensable to know:—1. There is agitation and restlessness; the dog turns himself continually in his kennel. If he is at liberty, he goes and comes, and seems to be seeking something; then he remains motionless, as if waiting; he starts, bites the air, seems as if he would catch a fly, and dashes himself, barking and howling, against the wall. The voice of his master dissipates these hallucinations; the dog obeys, but slowly, with hesitation, as if with regret. 2. He does not try to bite; he is gentle, even affectionate, and he eats and drinks; but he gnaws his litter, the ends of the curtains, the padding of cushions, the coverlets of beds, the carpets, etc. 3. By the movement of his paws about the sides of his open mouth, one might think he was wishing to free his throat of a bone. 4. His voice has undergone such a change that it is impossible not to be struck by it. 5. The dog begins to fight with other dogs; this is decidedly a characteristic sign, if the dog be generally of a peaceful nature."

OUR NIGHT-WATCHMAN seems poetically inclined. No doubt the swelling notes of his "shell-horn" long drawn out and as often cut short, naturally instilled music in his soul, and when he lit upon the following well known poem, and localized several lines to increase the effect, he no doubt felt it was just the thing. Laying all joking aside, our night-watch has, we believe, been faithful in the discharge of his duties.

The following is the poem alluded to:

The Watchman.
The winter wind still blows chill and drear,
And fast the rain is falling—
Not one pale star shines forth to cheer
The Watchman's weary calling—
Still, peace be his lonely lot,
Now up and down the gloomy street,
With stiffening limbs and aching feet,
His night horn loudly blowing,
"What of the night? The horn or shell doth tell,
"Fast ten o'clock, and all is well!"
Fast locked in slumber, housed and warm,
The weary world is dreaming
Of him, who patient braves the storm
Without, but little dreaming
Still through the dark and dreary night
The Watchman tramps till near morning light
Dissipates the gloom, and warm and bright
The glorious sun is beaming:
"What of the night? The Watchman's horn doth tell,
"Fast midnight—yet still all is well!"
At length the Watchman's tolls are o'er,
The day is slowly breaking;
Homeward with tired steps once more
His path he gladly taking.
No more with sore and weary feet,
Now up and down the gloomy street,
The Watchman tramps his lonely beat,
Night's dreary echoes waking.
As answering to the sleepy bell,
He calls the lions, with blow, "All's well."

SUPERIOR COURT.—The trial of Elliott charged with the killing of Harris in Davidson county last October, occupied the court several days last week and Monday and Tuesday of this week. The case was submitted to the jury Tuesday evening and on Wednesday morning rendered the verdict of "manslaughter."

This trial created considerable interest, and the Court-house was filled to its utmost capacity. The pleadings of the counsel on both sides, are highly spoken of. The closing argument for the prisoner by Hon. A. M. Seales, is considered one of the most powerful efforts of that distinguished gentleman.

Sentence, ten years in the Penitentiary.

Drs. Bahson and Shaffner, of this place, are attending the Medical Convention at Statesville.

The county of Halifax voted against the \$100,000 appropriation towards the Scotland Neck Railroad by about 900 majority.

There are 403 convicts in the Penitentiary.

Judge Dick lectured recently at Asheville on "Hebrew Poetry."

MARRIED,

At Winston, on the 8th inst., by Rev. P. H. Cole, Dr. JAMES GRIFFITH to Miss SALLIE MILLER.

DIED,

On the 18th inst., Mrs. MARY SPACH, wife of Mr. Levi Spach.

At West Salem, Illinois, April 30th, Mr. CHARLES WALKER, in his 88th year.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected by R. A. Wommack & Co., Dealer in General Merchandise.

Corn, 70 a	Salt Liverpool, 2 30
Wheat, 1 65 a 1 70	" American, 2 25
Meal, 2 2 a 2 3	Candies ada, 20 a 25
Chop, 12 a 15	" Oils, Linseed, 0 00 a 1 15
Beacon, 12 a 15	" Kerosene, 50 a 60
Fork, 7 00 a 8 00	Sheetings, Fries, 4 a 10
Lard, 11 a 12	" B, 12
Eggs, 10 a 10	Yarn, Fries, per bun 1 00
Molasses, 28 a 40	Iron, 6 a 8
Cheese Pac, 18 a 25	Nails, 7 a 8
" Mount, 15 a 20	Hides, green, 7, 12 a 15
Butter, 25 a 30	Tallow, 10 a 12
Peas, 75 a 80	Beeswax, 28 a 30
Apples, green, 75 a 1 00	Clover Seed, 0 00 a 0 00
" dried, 3 a 6	Barrel Flour, Fruit 50
Potatoes, 75 a 80	Brick, 6 00 a 10 00
Irish, 75 a 80	Shingles, 15 00 a 20 00
Coffee, 25 a 30	Long leaf pine, 4 50 a 5 25
Sugar, 15 a 18	Hay, per cwt, 50 a 55
" crushed, 15 a 18	
Rags, 3 a 4	

WINSTON TOBACCO MARKET.

REPORTED BY WINSTON TOBACCO ASSOCIATION.

NEW TOBACCO.	
LEGS—Common, 4 25 to 5 00	
" Medium, 5 25 to 6 00	
LEAF—Common, 6 50 to 7 00	
" Medium, 7 00 to 9 50	
BRIGHT SMOKERS—Common, 5 50 to 7 75	
" Fancy, 9 00 to 15 00	
WRAPPERS—Common, 8 50 to 11 50	
" Good to Fine, 12 00 to 27 00	
" Fancy, 30 00 to 55 00	

Receipts heavy. Market active for all grades in good keeping order.

DANVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.

DANVILLE, Va. May 17, 1873.

LEGS—Medium, \$7 00 to 10 00	
" Good, 5 00 to 7 00	
" Common Bright, 8 00 to 10 00	
" Fancy Smokers, 10 00 to 20 00	
LEAF—Common Red, 5 00 to 8 00	
" Good, 7 00 to 9 00	
" Common Bright, 8 00 to 10 00	
" Good Bright, 15 00 to 30 00	
" Fancy Wrappers, 50 00 to 75 00	

Fayetteville, May 14.—Bacon 8 to 12 Flour, \$6 75 a \$7 75 Corn 95 a \$1 00 Oats, 75 80; Rye, \$1 25; Wheat, \$1 50; Lard, 12 a 15 Whisky, \$2 25 a \$2 75; Brandy, \$2 00. Salt, \$1 75 a \$1 85

New York, May 19.—Cotton, 19 a 19 1/2 Flour, \$6 00 to \$6 60; Corn, 64 a 64 1/2 Wheat, 1 65 a 1 00; Gold, 1 17 a 1 18; Bonds N. C. old, 00 a 00, new 00 a 00.

Baltimore, May 19.—Cotton 00 a 19 Flour 5 00 a 6 00; Wheat, \$1 65 a \$1 80; Corn white, 00 a 69, yellow, 00 a 64; Oats, 50 a 52; Lard, 9 a 10; Whisky, 94 a 96; Lard 10 a 10 1/2

Charlotte, May 19.—Bacon 12 a 13 Flour, 4 50 a 4 75; Corn, 65 a 70; Oats, 45 a 50 Wheat, \$1 40 a \$1 50; Whisky, \$1 35 a 1 40 Peas, 80 a 90; Lard, 11 a 12.

Petersburg, May 18.—Flour, 7 50 a 8 25 Wheat, red \$1 90 a \$2 00, white, \$0 00 a \$2 00; Corn, 70 a 72; Bacon, hog round 12 a 12 1/2 Whisky, \$0 00 Apple Brandy \$2 00.

A Card.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America, as missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Disease of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the receipt for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, Free of Charge.

Address
JOSEPH T. L'VELLE,
Station D, Bible House,
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FRESH GROCERIES.

A CHOICE LOT OF
MAPLE SUGAR SYRUP,
Bethlehem Mill Buckwheat Flour
PEARL LARGE HOMINY,
BEEF TONGUES,
TOGETHER WITH A GENERAL ASSORTMENT
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A FEW APPLICATIONS MAKE A
Pure Blooming Complexion.

It is Purely Vegetable, and its operation is seen and felt at once. It does away with the Freckled Appearance caused by Heat, Fatigue, and Excess of Sun. It removes all blotches and pimples, dispelling dark and unhealthy spots. Drives away Tan, Freckles, and Sunburn, and by its gentle but powerful influence restores the faded cheek to its natural bloom.

YOUTHFUL BLOOM AND BEAUTY.
It is sold by all Druggists.

Prepared by J. H. ZEVELY, Agent,
Post Office Building, Salem, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA. In the Superior
DAVIDSON COUNTY. Court.
John G. Ector and wife Phoebe I. Ector, plaintiffs,
against
David F. Brown, George W. Brown and Nolen Brown, defendants.

The commissioner appointed to make sale of the lands mentioned in the pleadings in the above entitled cause, having on the 7th day of April, 1873, filed his report of the sale thereof, and said report setting forth that said lands brought a fair price and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants, David F. Brown, George W. Brown and Nolen Brown, reside beyond the limits of the State: It is ordered by the Court that notice be published in the "People's Press," a newspaper published in the town of Salem, North Carolina, for six consecutive weeks, to wit: From the 1st day of May, 1873, to the 1st day of June, 1873, that if any person has any exceptions to the report of the Commissioner of the sale of the lands of said Davidson County, on or before the first day of June, 1873, he or she must file the same in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Davidson County, North Carolina, on or before the first day of June, 1873.

APRIL 9, 1873. J. E. JOHNSON, C. S. O.
16-61

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THE MOST POPULAR MEDICINE EXTANT.

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PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.

The Pain-Killer

Is equally applicable and efficacious to young or old.

The Pain-Killer

Is both an Internal and External remedy.

The Pain-Killer

Will cure Fever and Ague when other remedies have failed.

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Should be used at the first manifestations of Cold or Cough.

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Is the Great Family Medicine of the Age.

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Will cure Painter's Colic.

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Is good for Scalds and Burns.

The Pain-Killer

Has the verdict of the people in its favor.

The Pain-Killer

Gives Universal Satisfaction.

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Beware of Imitations and Counterfeits.

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Is almost a certain cure for CHOLERA, and has, without doubt, been more successful in curing this terrible disease than any other known remedy, or even the most eminent and skillful Physicians. In India, Africa and China, where this dreadful disease is ever more or less prevalent, the PAIN KILLER is considered by the natives, as well as European residents in those climates, a SURE REMEDY.

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Each bottle is wrapped with full directions for use.

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The "LEE MONUMENT" Portrait of

Gen. ROBERT E. LEE.

Engraved on steel by A. B. Walter, under the direction of the American Art Union and adopted and sold by the Lee Memorial Association, incorporated under the laws of Virginia, for the purpose of

Erecting a Monument to the memory of

GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE.

HE undersigned, the authorized agent of the Executive Committee of the Lee Memorial Association, General W. N. Pendleton, chairman, are now canvassing Forsyth and other counties, for subscribers to the "Lee Monument Portrait" of General Lee. The adoption of the life-like picture for the purpose named is sufficient to establish it in the favor of all who have not examined it. It is only sold by subscription.

In my absence the portrait can be obtained by applying to Miss Julia E. Holderness, at Wilson's Hotel.

Persons at a distance who may desire this beautiful engraving, can obtain the same by sending \$5 for the large and \$1.75 for the small size, to

W. H. HOLDENESS,
May 15-1873
Winston, Forsyth County, N. C.

Beware of Counterfeits.

JOB MOSES' REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

It is a powerful and reliable remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, and all the kindred affections of the system. It is sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Family Medicines.

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goods at Manufacturers' prices. Wait all the

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PFOHL &

Poetry.

The Secret of Success.

BY JOHN G. SAGE.

"Good luck is all," the ancient proverb preaches. But it looks so very grave and wise. That the last lessons that it teaches. For it stands, the musty maxim lies!

That luck is something more than a true story. And in life's mingled game of skill and luck. The cards that win the stake of wealth or glory. Are Genius, Patience, Perseverance, Pluck!

To borrow still another illustration. A trifle more specific and precise. Learn from the story of a gambler's life. Whose frank confession I will here relate.

"In this era business, as in any other. Which a chap can honest living earn. You don't get all your success from your mother. But as you follow in, you live and learn."

"And I, from being much behind the curtain. And getting out of my mind, as you see. Found out, at last, there's nothing so uncertain. As trying cards and everything to luck!"

"So, now, you see, which naturally enhances. That faith in Fortune which I used to feel. I take good care to regulate the chances. And always has a finger in the deal."

Humorous.

Perhaps I May, and Perhaps I May Not.

The life of Dr. Raffles, of London, has the following: A young lady, the daughter of the owner of the house, was addressed by a man, who, though agreeable to her, was disliked by her father. Of course, he would not consent to their union, and she determined to elope. The night was fixed, the hour came, and he placed the ladder in the window, and in a few minutes she was in his arms. They mounted double horse, and were soon at some distance from the house. After a while the lady broke silence by saying: "Well, you see what proof I have given you of my affections. I hope you will make me a good husband." He was a surly fellow, and gruffly answered, "Perhaps I may, and perhaps I may not."

She made no reply, but after a silence of some minutes, she suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, what shall I do? I have left my money behind me in my room." Then he said, "We must go back and fetch it." They were soon at the house, the ladder was again raised, the lady remounted, while the ill-natured lover waited below. But she delayed to come, and so he gently called, "Are you coming?" when she looked out of the window and said, "Perhaps I may, and perhaps I may not," and then shut the window, and left him to return upon the double horse alone.

"I had more money than he had to carry on the suit," said a very mean individual who had just won a lawsuit over a poor neighbor, "and that's where I had the advantage over him. Then I had much better counsel than he, and there I had the advantage of him. And his family were sick while the suit was pending, so he couldn't attend to it, and there I had the advantage of him again. But, then, Brown is a very decent sort of a man after all. 'Yes,' said his listener, 'and there's where he has the advantage of you.'"

A country minister of "limited capacity" recently married for a second wife a widow of some property. Being an ardent servant of mammon, a former neighbor asked him if he did not do well by his second marriage. "Oh, yes, indeed," he said with animation; "and then as an expression of reverent awe stole into his face, he added, 'and what is very remarkable, the clothing of my wife's first husband just fit me.'"

The Jackson (Tennessee) *Whig and Tribune* tells of a woman who sent her husband to buy a jug of molasses. He got drunk and fetched home the jug filled with whiskey. She took it up, smelt, set it back, and then squaring herself, arms akimbo and eyes flashing, she exclaimed, "what's them molasses?" The old man smiled and winked pleasantly, and waving his hand propitiatingly, exclaimed, "Them's they!" He is now convalescent, but the jug is hopelessly deranged.

A Kansas district school was recently visited and addressed by Messrs. Bigmouth, Powder-Face and Spotted-Fox—all the noblest kind of noble men. A mischievous school boy placed a pin in the Big Mouth's ear, and that chieftain was observed to rise hastily and remark: "Ugh! too much for me. No way to hear class in this kind of geology!"

A San Francisco paper relates that a Nevada lawyer had as a client a man accused of murder, and that the principal witness in his favor being his wife, who was incited from giving testimony by reason of her relation to him, he got the murder trial postponed, brought suit for divorce in her behalf and secured it, and then triumphantly placed her on the witness stand to secure the acquittal of her husband.

There is a story of a doctor who went to settle in a village on the West, and on the first night of his arrival was sent for to attend a sick child. He looked at the little sufferer very attentively, and then delivered this oracular opinion: "This here babe's got the small-pox and I can't posted up on this. We must approach this case by circuit treatment. You give the little cuss this draught. That'll set him into fits. Then send for me; I graduated on fits."

The Macopin (Illinois) *Inquirer* says that a Green county lady, who is worth \$30,000, recently refused to marry a clergyman because she thought she was unfit to be the wife of a minister. He then abandoned his sacred calling and proposed again. The second time she refused his offer on the ground that she was too good to marry a man who would throw away his clerical robes to win a woman's hand.

A lady speaking of the gathering of lawyers to dedicate a new court-house, said she supposed they had gone "to view the ground where they must shortly lie."

A fond husband boasted to a friend, "Tom, the old woman came near calling me honey last night." "Did she, Bill, what did she say?" "She said, 'Well, old beeswax, come to supper.'"

NEW MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT IN KERNERSVILLE.

MRS. DR. KERNER

Respectfully offers to the public a fine stock of MILLINERY GOODS,

with a variety of NOTIONS, embracing all the styles to be found in Salem or Greensboro, at low prices. CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES. April 21, 1873. 17-4f.

Agricultural.

Culture of Cow Peas.

A "Subscriber," Knoxville, Tenn., sends us his experience in raising cow-peas. He has raised them for several seasons, but has not been able to make them a really paying crop when sown by themselves. The chief difficulty met with in harvesting them. He has sown them with drills along with the corn crop, in the furrow made by the shovel-plough the last time of cultivating the corn, in June or early in July. The furrow is made near the corn, and five or six peas are dropped between the corn-hills. When the "midges" are split by the shovel-plough the peas are covered, and that is the end of the planting. The corn is cut late in August, and then the peas make a rapid growth until early in October. They are pulled before frost, stacked in small cocks with the roots outward, and left to cure for two or three weeks. They stand any amount of rain without injury. For a soiling crop, or for ploughing under, they are equally valuable. They stand a drought remarkably well by reason of their habit of deep rooting, and this peculiarity gives them a power of deriving a large portion of their nutriment from the subsoil, and of growing luxuriantly on soil that has been badly worn and shallow-ploughed; and this tends to make them very valuable for ploughing under to improve the surface-soil. The difficulty of mowing and drying them when the crop is rank and heavy is a serious drawback, and information as to the practicability of using a mowing-machine to cut them when sown broadcast is requested. Possibly some of our southern readers who have tried this method will communicate it for the benefit of a "Subscriber" and others interested. We have moved peas (common peas, not cow-peas, which, by the way, are not peas, but a species of bean) with the mower without any trouble, by lowering the points of the cutting-bar, as in mowing lodged clover. Peas generally are mowed with the scythe by making a straight driving cut towards the mower, and then gathering them into bunches, in which they are left to dry. We cannot see why the cow-pea could not be harvested in either of these manners.—*American Agriculturist.*

Maxims for Farmers.

The following good maxims are well worth preserving for constant reference: 1. Only good farming pays. He who sows without a reasonable assurance of good crops, is a fool. 2. The good farmer is proved such by the steady appreciation of his crops. Any one may reap an ample harvest from a fertile virgin soil; the good farmer alone grows good crops at first, and better and better afterward. 3. It is far easier to maintain the productive capacity of a farm than to restore it. To exhaust its fecundity, and then attempt its restoration by buying costly commercial fertilizers, is wasteful and irrational. 4. The good farmer sells mainly such products as are least exhaustive. Necessity may constrain him, for the first year or two, to sell grain, or even hay, but he will soon send off his surplus mainly in cotton, or wool, or meat, or butter and cheese, or something else that return to the soil nearly all that is taken from it. A bank account daily draws upon, while nothing is deposited to its credit, must soon respond "no funds." So with a farm similarly treated. 5. Rotation is at least negative fertilization. It may not positively enrich a farm; it will at least retard and postpone its impoverishment. The who grows wheat after wheat, corn after corn, for twenty years, will need to emigrate before the term is fulfilled. The same farm cannot support—or endure, him longer than that.

The Advance Mower!

A Kansas district school was recently visited and addressed by Messrs. Bigmouth, Powder-Face and Spotted-Fox—all the noblest kind of noble men. A mischievous school boy placed a pin in the Big Mouth's ear, and that chieftain was observed to rise hastily and remark: "Ugh! too much for me. No way to hear class in this kind of geology!"

Took the FIRST PREMIUM at the North Carolina State Fair, 1872.

THE ADVANCE is a new and untitled machine, but one that is well and favorably known in many parts of North Carolina, and where best known is most esteemed. In these days of cheap and imperfect machines, it is of the greatest importance, that all in want of a good mowing machine, should know of it, and to all such we do not hesitate to recommend "THE ADVANCE."

Because it works so much better and EARLY MANAGED. It works well on MOIST, DRY, and is not liable to get out of order. Has a substantial iron frame which cannot become loose and rickety. The gearing is strong and durable. It is a forward cut machine, the cutter-bar being in front of the wheels. By the different lever arrangement, either end of the cutter-bar may be raised independently of the other, or both may be raised at the same time; or the bar may be folded and the team driven through corn or bars, or along the road, without the necessity of hitching the team. The gearing is so arranged that in a case of iron case so as to exclude all dirt, etc. There were more of THE ADVANCE MOWERS and REAPERS sold in North Carolina during last summer, than all others put together.

Call and see "THE ADVANCE" or send for illustrated circular containing full particulars, before purchasing elsewhere, to C. A. HEGE, Salem, N. C. State Agent for North Carolina for the Advance Mower and Reaper. Also dealer in all kinds of labor-saving machinery. March 20, 1873-12.

Richmond & Danville Railroad, (NORTH CAROLINA DIVISION.)

On and after Monday, March 24, 1873, a mixed Passenger and Freight Train will run daily, (except Sundays) on the W. S. G. R. R., between Greensboro and Kernersville, in accordance with the following Time Table:

Going East.		
STATIONS.	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
Kernersville.		9.00 A.M.
Friendship.	9.35 A.M.	9.38
New Garden.	9.55	9.57
Intersection.	10.30 A.M.	10.16 A.M.
Going West.		
STATIONS.	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
Greensboro.		3.54 P.M.
Intersection.	4.14	4.16
New Garden.	4.33	4.35 P.M.
Friendship.		
Kernersville.	5.10 P.M.	

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10,000 GIFTS, \$500,000.

On TUESDAY, July 28th, 1873, the Third Grand Gift Concert, under the management of Ex-Governor Thos. E. Bramlette, and authorized by special act of the Legislature, for the benefit of the Public Library of Kentucky, positively and unequivocally comes off in Public Library Hall, at Louisville, Ky., where 10,000 Gifts, at cash, amounting to \$500,000, will be distributed by lot among the ticket holders. The money to pay all these gifts in full is already in bank and set aside for that purpose, as the following certificate shows:

OFFICE OF FARMERS' AND DRUGGISTS' BANK, LOUISVILLE, KY., April 7, 1873.

This is to certify that there is in the FARMERS' AND DRUGGISTS' BANK, to the credit of the Third Grand Gift Concert for the Benefit of the Public Library of Ky., FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, which has been set apart by the Managers to pay the gifts in full, and will be held by the Bank and paid out for this purpose, and for this purpose only.

Only a few tickets remain unsold, and they will be furnished to the first applicants at the following prices: Whole tickets, \$40; halves, \$20; quarters, \$10; and 50¢ for \$500. For tickets and full information, apply to THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, Louisville, Ky.

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HAVING qualified as Executor of the last Will and Testament of M. M. Trampus, dec'd., all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to make payment without delay, as longer indulgence cannot be given. All persons